

101 DALMATIAN STREET

Bible Draft 1

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One Big Furry Family

Dylan and Daisy are diamond dogs.

They live at 101 Dalmatian Street with his Mom, her Dad, and a big barking blend of 97 siblings, step-siblings and rescue pups picked up along the way. Dotty dalmatians the lot! Now they're all just one big furry family frolicking freely in their forever home. Only...

As they bark 'n' bounce through alleyways, down side-streets, across doggy parks and along the canals of Camden Town, everyone gasps at their lack of petiquette! They don't own a HUMAN like everyone else????! WELL! It's enough to set tongues (if not tails) wagging.

Thing is, here IS a human. It's just that he's not like other pets...

Dodie Mc Dot

Nobody's ever actually SEEN Dodie Mc Dot, the elderly artist owner of 101 Dalmatian Street. Largely, because he lives on an island far, far away and only communicates with our doggies via phone, skype or international bank transfer.

An eccentric recluse with a life-long polka-dot fixation, he bankrolled this doggy-adapted townhouse for his original model and her brood.

But when he failed to emerge from his black-and-white period, the art world grew bored, and he ran out of cash...

Dutiful Doggies

So Mom and Dad became working dogs to keep their beloved home and brood together. SHE works shifts as a hospital visitor, while HE works at the firehouse wrangling a bunch of bumbling fire fighters.

Only thing is... this puts a lot of pressure on HER eldest son, Dylan and HIS eldest daughter, Daisy to keep the home fires burning - despite the fact that they're still sorta silly themselves!

Cue one dotty comedy as Dylan and Daisy try to balance furry fun with family duty. They're Greg and Marcia for a doggy digital age - only bigger and Bradier.

Dylan

Smart, soulful and speedy with one-liners, tween **Dylan** does all the worrying around here.

The dutiful first-born boy of his mother's brood, he's now at that age where he longs to break out and be his own dog. He recently got a paper-round so he can go forth, explore and make friends of his own.

But down the line, Dylan's dreams are WAY bigger than that. They may all be in the doghouse, but this one is looking at the stars... Someday, somehow, he's gonna be the first dog on Mars! And on days when the family fur is getting up his nose, make that the ONLY dog on Mars.

But even though Dylan rolls his eyes as he gets everyone out of dog-do for the umpteenth time, he wouldn't have it any other way. He loves his family for all their rowdy rambunctiousness. Maybe even because of it. But shh! Don't tell anyone that or he'll NEVER get 'em to go walkies, lick the dishes clean or go to sleep on time...

For their part, his furry family loves Dylan right back. Ever proud of his dalmatian guard-dog heritage, he's the one who sees around corners, sniffs trouble at 100 paces and always saves the day with his planning smarts and problem-solving skills. Plus, he's allergic to cats, which can be handy as it alerts him to lurking felines. ACHOO!

But for all his brilliance, wit and ingenuity, Dylan's still just a kid. Sometimes, his kooky plans for saving the day go south. He doesn't ALWAYS make the best decisions. And he sure is insecure about not being the most athletic member of the clan. Ever the aspiring space dog, he's always sampling new activities to beef up his astronaut chops - however comically improbable they are...

Plus, he never knows WHAT to say to that cute emo poodle from Primrose Hill...

Daisy

Daffy Daisy is her Dad's top dog. Slightly younger than Dylan, she's now his best friend 'n' foil. Confident, optimistic and daring, she takes everything in stride. She leaps! She bounds! She sparkles! She SKATE-BOARDS! Dylan shakes his head in awe at her daring-do and go-get-ability. When Dylan's excited, we can see it in his face, but when Daisy's psyched, it's a WHOLE BODY experience.

But there's a down-side to being a dare-devil. Daisy often leaps without looking, talks without thinking and jumps in the do-do with all four paws. Yikes!

To Dylan's chagrin, her approach to puppy-sitting is distinctly "paws-off". But more often than not, she turns out to be right. You gotta let puppies make their own mistakes and sometimes it all just works out for the best.

However, other times, everything goes horribly wrong and she causes as many headaches for Dylan as their younger siblings!

Daisy also has a life outside 101 Dalmatian Street as she competes in agility contests, shows off at the doggy park, and even moonlights as a Mascot for the local football team.

But even Daisy has insecurities - which she only ever shares with her dear Dylan. She'd occasionally like to have her Dad to herself. She feels hurt when jealous dogs are mean to her. Plus she gets awkward around older, cooler teens...

Dotty Dog Household

So here's how it all breaks down. Dad brought 15 kids of his own, Mon brought 15 of HERs. They had another 15 together and then rescued a further 45 from shelters, pet shops and the street. Hey, as Dad always says, there was just too much love to go around. He can't help it - he's a hugger!

In such an extreme sibling situation - there will be rivalry. Let's just say it ain't all holding paws and howling "Kumbaya".

From the youngest group, Dylan often clashes comically with showbiz triplets **Destiny, Dallas and Deja-Vu** (the black one with white spots). Stars of TV commercials, magazine ads and you-tube videos, these doggy divas never fail to remind everyone that they're now the family's biggest earners. Poor Dylan! Sure they're trans-media royalty now, but do they have to act like Destiny's Pup?

Middle-pup **Dawkins** is a geeky gadget girl who masterminds the doggy-adaptations that allow for independent, human-free living at 101 Dalmatian Street. From the ceiling fans with rubber hands capable of tickling multiple tummies, to the rotating self-cleaning bunk baskets in the doggy dorms and Frisbee Flingers in the back yard, Dawkins adores dreaming up gadgets to make life easy and fun. The ultimate rationalist, she can't always predict how her dotty siblings will use 'em however! She always rolls her eyes at Dylan's impossible space dog dream and never fails to point out any and all flaws in his astro preparations. According to her, it's the ultimate "dog delusion".

Dizzy is the youngest of the middle-pups and he's been stuck to Dawkins like glue since the day he was born. Rambunctious, bouncy and butter-pawed, he's quite possibly the worst "lab assistant" ever. If he can press the wrong button, pull a lever too soon, spill, lick, or leap when he shouldn't, you just KNOW he's gonna do it. Look out! Sometimes Dawkins can be kind of a know-it-all (especially with Dylan), but Dizzy never fails to bring out her soft side.

Deepak is a middle child who always tries to play peacemaker. Thing is, he's TERRIBLE at it. In fact he's so full of new-age platitudes that everyone pretty much ignores him. He can never persuade the others to meditate (with forepaws in yoga pose), eat organic soy kibbles, or show compassion for cats. But underneath all this, he's not so zen himself! Behold his right eye twitch as he tries (and fails) to meditate in the midst of furry frolicking. He's gonna blow... Any. Minute. NOW! SHUUUUTT UUUUUPPP!

Dorothy is the youngest and sweetest puppy of 'em all. Whenever things are fraught, she rolls over, bats her eyelashes and does cute furry stuff with her paws to make everyone come to their senses and realize how much they love her - and each other. So wide-eyed and innocent, she brings out EVERYONE's protective instincts and is capable of uniting the family during times of strife.

Hospital visitor, **Mom** has dazzling diagnostic skills that would put House himself to shame. Only problem is she's a...DOG! So you know, she was barkin' in the wind until sensitive **Doctor Dave** spotted her skills. One bark for measles. Two for flu. Cue wink, wink, nudge, nudge and a cure. Phew! Dave didn't really know what he was doing until this doggy doc showed up. Mom takes her career very seriously, but although she's an over-achiever with a high-stakes job, she always insists that they everyone sit and chow down together at least once a day. She never fails to remind Dylan just how much she appreciates her best boy and all that he does to keep everyone and everything together.

Caring, sharing **Dad** is less of a high-flier than Mom, but his job is no less important. The firehouse would be chaos without him. Unbeknownst to the bumbling fire fighters, he tidies up uniforms in the locker room and re-organizes equipment in the fire truck so everything's easier to grab in an emergency. He thinks of everything! He has also been known to use the fire bell on the humans like THEY'RE Pavlov's dogs to cue 'em up for what they need to do. Even though he's not Dylan's natural Dad, he treats him as his own son, provides fatherly advice, encourages him when he's down and makes him feel that there's nothing a dog can't do if he only believes! Including going to space someday! Daisy, of course, is the apple of his eye...

Ninety-Something Siblings

Just a small sample of the ninety-something or so siblings who provide the background frolicking, sometimes stepping into the spotlight for an episode or two...

Donald, the four-legged filing cabinet who remembers every single family member's history, place in the birth order, and who got what where why and when with tedious accuracy.

He was born a mere millisecond after Dylan and feels robbed of the eldest son role - which HE would perform MUCH more perfectly.

Da Vinci the paw print graffiti artist.

Dvorak who loves to play the tuba. He couldn't play a COOL instrument? No?

Dixie 'n' Darnell like digging up the yard and strewing bones, chew toys and doggy bowls everywhere and anywhere.

Dante is the dark one who always forecasts danger and destruction. He's Cassandra - only furry, with polka dots and a thing for chew toys.

Diesel is the one who just won't stop - talking, barking, chewing, eating, chasing his tail. Of course, he's ALWAYS the last one to go to sleep.

There's also Dot, Ditto, Dre, Drew, Diana, Divine, Dixie, Dolly, DJ, Duane, Dominique, Dexter, Daryll, Dellillah, Deacon, Dino, Diego, Diamond, Dewi, Devon, Debbie, Denver, Dina, Derek, Dennis, Derry, Dermot, Darius, Demi, Duncan, Dana, Darwin, Danny, Donnie, Darcie, Douglas, Dave, Dawn, Dimitri One, Dimitri Two, Dimitri Three,...Phew... Once we run out of Ds, we'll go onto the next best thing - Es!

The House

Then there's **101 Dalmatian Street** itself. The old townhouse is a character too - adapted as it is for doggy independence with automated kibble dispensers, treadmills, coat brushers and tummy ticklers, as well as a bunk basket dorm, "fetch" bowling alley (complete with robot human for throwing purposes), and even a doggy day spa with pools, jacuzzis and assorted bath toys.

Like the Tardis inside, there are still rooms, cubby holes and secret compartments as yet unexplored - as well as a network of secret passages so the dogs come and go without the neighbors knowing. One leads to the canal, another to the doggy park, while others go to the back lane and various other gardens in the 'hood.

Villains De Ville

While it's always possible that the center will not hold at 101 Dalmatian Street due to furry rowdiness, Dylan and Daisy must also deal with external threats to their family and forever home. The biggest one of 'em all is Damon De Ville!

The villainous great grand-nephew of Cruella, **Damon De Ville** is at least smart enough to know that he'll never have friends in the real world - so he's always scheming to become popular in the virtual one.

Only problem is, nobody liked him on social media either UNTIL he started to take selfies with cute furry animals! Now he spends his life trying to get enough "Licks" on Fluff Book to become digital royalty. He's going for a record and his public just can't get enough of those dotty dalmatians! Cue snooping, photo-bombing, stolen selfies and general villainy. He lives in splendid isolation atop a fancy sky scraper in London surrounded by more video screens than you can shake a selfie stick at.

Cato De Ville is Damon's villainous feline side-kick du jour. Damon's always threatening to trade him in for a fluffier model, but Cato knows that no one else will ever apply for the job. All his attempts to help Damon inevitably end with Cato's claws clamped in his boss's big head. Oops! YEOUCH!!! Stay off my side, would ya?????

The Next Door Neighbors

The dalmatians have set tongues wagging in the 'hood due to their lack of human.

And no tongue is waggier than that of **Clarissa Corgi** next door. Huh! Those dreadful dalmatians are lowering the tone around here. Riff! Raff! Ruff! She likes to spy on them from her royal basket in the window and often get them in trouble with her human (whose hobby is ringing the authorities to complain about, well, anything). She always keeps the puppies' balls and chew toys when they stray over the fence - which is often. She's got quite the collection by now...

Clarissa is only slightly more annoying than their next door neighbor on the other side, a cantankerous cat called **Constantin**. Star of arty black'n'white cat videos about the meaning of life, this feline version of Ingmar Bergman believes the dalmatians may just cause the collapse of civilization. As sunny as Max Von Sidow, he craves peace, quiet, dignity. But he is ritually robbed of all three on a daily basis due to his dotty dog neighbors. He'd move house, but he can't bear to disturb his library and antiques...

Friends and Foes in the 'Hood

The 'Hood is a mix of friends and foes.

Frisky and free, **Fergus** the fox is Dylan's best non-fam friend. Savvy and streetwise, he likes to take Dylan for a walk on his wild side.

Exuding urban cool, he's always got a racket on the go - whether it's scrounging scraps for re-sale from the Dog's Dinner Cafe or up-cycling stuff from skips, this dude's got ALL the angles. For his part, he admires the dalmatians for their lack of petiette and often warns them of trouble from Damon De Ville and assorted snooty types. He's got toothsome charm, but when nature calls, he can switch to menace mode in the blink of an eye! Fergus has some country cousins who occasionally come to town. They may be wily, but they sure don't know how stuff works around here...

Pearl Police-horse is another unlikely ally who often warns her doggy pals of official trouble, and covers for them when she can. A no-nonsense cockney matriarch, she provides tough love that everybody responds to, and advice that nobody listens to...at least until after it's too late.

Cyril Squirrel is a trickster who lives in a tree at the end of the garden. Sometimes he goads the puppies into loud barking, chasing and general rambunctiousness which gets them in trouble. But at other times, he sides with his polka dot buddies - but only if they're truly in peril!

Over at the doggy park, there are various peers and teenagers that Dylan and Daisy haven't figured out yet.

There's **Prunella** the emo black poodle with oodles of 'tude, and her snarky sausage dog side-kick **Spencer**. He may be snack-sized but his put-downs sure have bite. Ouch. Dylan blushes and gets completely tongue-tied whenever she's around. As he struggles to respond to her questions or remarks, Prunella yawns and Spencer "translates" what he thinks Dylan wants to say, cuz you know, who has the time. Cue Dylan running away with his tail between his legs as fast as his little paws will carry him.

Finally, there's a gang of teenage husky hunks and their blue-eyed leader **Heathcliff**. Dylan and Daisy would like to be him when they grow up, but they're too intimidated to talk to him.

The Humans

In this world, it's the humans who are dumb! They literally have NO idea how sophisticated the animal world is. Plus, they never understand what the doggies are saying - it's all just barking to them.

Whenever a human notice an animal using a cell phone or taking a selfie or hacking into the main frame, they think it's just a cute party trick. But that's all THEY know...

Because these digital doggies are up to all sorts - ordering kibble supplies online with their doggy-adapted paw-print keyboards, uploading pictures onto Fluffbook, and organizing international bank transfers.

But usually, the humans don't notice what the animals are up to, because they're WAY too busy texting or taking selfies on their own phones. At the doggy park, the dalmatians could re-enact the Thriller dance and humans would be oblivious...

The other thing humans don't know about is the **World Wide Woof**. A modern version of the Twilight Bark, it's a universal inter-animal call for help - to which most animals will respond in a spirit of solidarity.

Episodes

In the style of the roll call in "Hill Street Blues", each episode opens with the chaotic clan gathering for breakfast (the favorite meal - as any doggy will tell ya). Here the goal, problem or conflict of the day is foreshadowed as either Dylan or his co-lead Daisy take centre stage for another dotty adventure.

Pilot Episode Premise - Spaced Out!

When the space helmet that Dylan ordered online arrives in the mail, he is beside himself with joy. He soon discovers that it's got the added bonus of noise cancellation - so now he can see BUT NOT HEAR the doggy derangement around him. He may not be ready for space QUITE yet, but at least now he has a "happy place" to which he can escape occasionally.

But today turns out to be especially demanding! Both Mom and Dad are working double shifts. Dawkins and Dizzy are squabbling. Dorothy is teething. Deepak won't stop barking at everyone to shut up. Plus the triplets, Destiny, Dallas and Deja Vu are shooting a Bakery for Dogs commercial and are all sugared up from sampling the merchandise. Daisy tries to help but she's competing in an athletics display tomorrow and must train. Dylan wishes he was in space RIGHT NOW! HEY! That space helmet is NOT a drinking bowl! Get outta there!

Needing some air, Dylan goes for a walk in the park. Of course, he has to take 20 or so of the younger ones along because they need their afternoon walk. Left! Right! Left, Right, Left! But will ANYONE stay in line? NOPE! AGGH!! As the puppies run riot playing on swings and messing in mud, Dylan is at his wit's end. He whips out his space helmet. Nothing for it but to go to his happy place.

That's when a familiar human finger taps the glass. Huh? It's Damon De Ville vying for his attention in velvety tones. He can see that Dylan's a doggy in distress.

As he talks, he clicks a quick selfie with Dylan and uploads it before he has the chance to bark an objection! He wants to be a space dog? Well Damon De Ville can make that happen. He'll take him away from ALL THIS! All he requires in return is a selfie with the triplets... in THEIR OWN HOME! Of course, Dylan resists this first temptation and quickly hot foots it home with all the puppies! But Damon pops his business card in Dylan's mouth before departing...

That night, as Dylan and Daisy try to get everyone to bed (with little success), Dylan stares up at the stars and dreams of space. As all around him, puppies in shower caps shake 'n' splash after their baths and sword-fight with their tooth brushes, he hears Damon De Ville's words once more. Could he? Would he? But then Daisy puts an encouraging paw on his shoulder and tells him to relax. As Darnell sticks his tail in the plug socket, Dylan's eye twitches. That's easy for Daisy to say! But for now, he has to close the curtains because everyone's howling at the full moon.

Next day, things escalate as Dylan tries to maintain control of the breakfast table in Mom and Dad's absence, whilst getting the triplets ready for another shoot day. As they demand that their kibbles are served in color coded bowls with NO RED ONES, Dylan turns to put his space helmet on - only to find Dizzy's pet gold fish swimming around in it. Now Dylan finally has a MELT DOWN!!! Everybody stops barking. Uh-oh! At that moment, Damon De Ville sends him a friend request on Fluff Book with a reminder of his offer...Dylan is off!

CUT TO Dylan munching gourmet kibbles from a Swarovski bowl in Damon's Thump Tower penthouse overlooking the city of London. Is that a...TELESCOPE??? Yep! Only the best for Dylan! And now for that Space Cadet Program. Paw print here, here and here. This one requires your address and key code. Oh and here's the release for the Triplets selfie...Social Media Motherlode!!!

When Dylan arrives home however, he finds 101 Dalmatian Street... much altered. Everyone has cleaned up and gotten their act together. Dorothy pours kibbles into a bowl for him, Dorothy pulls out a basket for him to sit in, Dawkins hands him his glistening clean space helmet. It's the royal treatment. Everyone is really sorry. Daisy even cancelled her athletics display to help organize this. Aw you guys! Dylan is really touched.

But that's when they realize that Damon De Ville has breached the perimeter - and is IN THE BUILDING taking selfies with Destiny, Dallas and Deja-Vu. Oh my Dog! What HAS he done?

Cue Dylan and Daisy uniting and leading all the doggies in a mad-cap slap-stick finale where they set the house and all its contraptions on Damon, rescue the puppies and send him flying out through the chimney - but not before they wipe his phone clean. Not the phone, NOT THE PHONE!

Finally employing the World Wide Woof, Dylan summons their furry friends to escort Damon De Ville from the 'hood. As Pearl gallops off into the city sunset with a struggling Damon on her back (and Cato on his head), Mom and Dad finally return from their shifts. Anything to report? Nah! Everything's under control here. Right? RIGHT?

Additional Episode Springboards

Outbreak - There's a flea infestation at 101 Dalmatian Street and Dylan puts the house on lock down as he and Daisy frantically search for patient zero. Uncoperative canine chaos ensues - until Dylan eventually realizes HE'S the source of the outbreak. Oops.

Over The Garden Wall - When one too many frisbees gets flung over the garden wall, Clarissa Corgi clamps down and declares a state of emergency. She manipulates her owner into installing nets, sensors, lights and infra red-equipment to prevent any further incursions. But when Dorothy's blankie accidentally ends up in Clarissa's garden, she is inconsolable and can't sleep. Now Dylan and Daisy must risk everything to get it back for their baby sister.

Cone of Shame - When Dylan has to have an operation, he ends up in the cone of shame. Not only does this interrupt his space dog training program, it also makes him VERY self-conscious out in the 'hood. When the teenagers make fun of him, he feels bad and hides away - until he finally finds strength in Daisy and the accepting warmth of his furry fam.

Additional Episode Log-lines

Go The Dot to Sleep - It's the night of the full moon and Dylan can't stop everyone howling - with the dog pound police on the prowl thanks to Clarissa who's ratted them out for having no human. Sh!!

You've Got Mail - None of the kibbles ordered online have been delivered. Nightmare. But then Dylan discovers that the triplets have been ambushing the mailman...Oops. Time for some re-education.

Pet Psychic - Damon De Ville hires a pet psychic to help him infiltrate the film set where the triplets are shooting.

Whistle Blower - Constantin buys a whistle that only dogs can hear to wreak revenge on his doggy neighbors. When Dylan and Daisy realize what's going on, they have to get their paws on that whistle! Woof!

Daisy Downer - For the first time in her life, Daisy loses an athletics competition, but Dylan helps her accept failure and live to leap another day!

Dorothy's First Dot - Dylan worries that Dorothy's first dot hasn't appeared.

Puppy Love - Daisy gets her first crush on Heathcliff with hilariously awkward consequences.

Walk on the Wild Side - Fergus leads Dylan astray for day.

Daddies 'n' Daughters - Dad takes Daisy to work for a day.

Birthday Blues - It's Dylan's birthday. But he shares it with 14 others. How can he feel like a special boy?